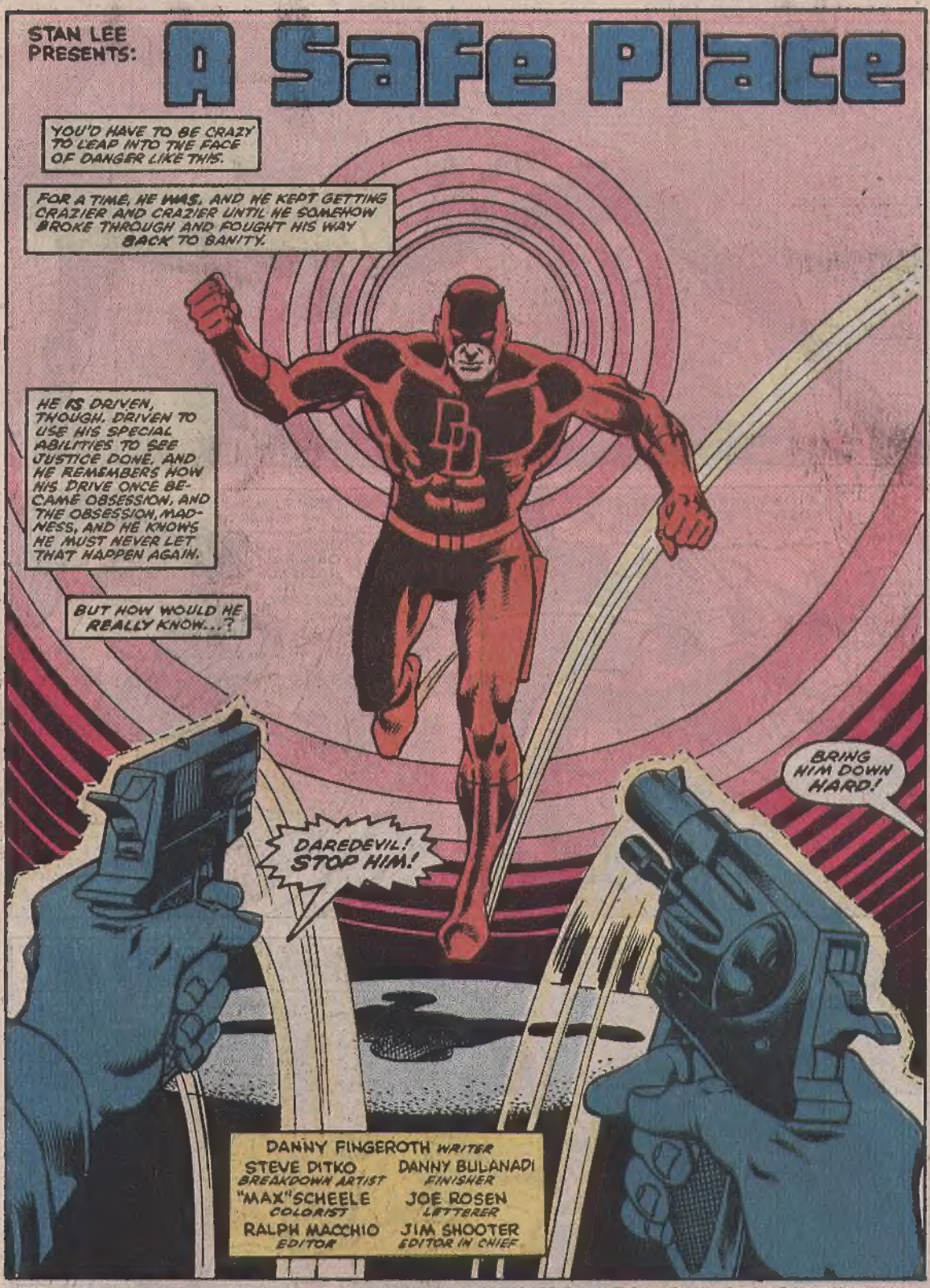
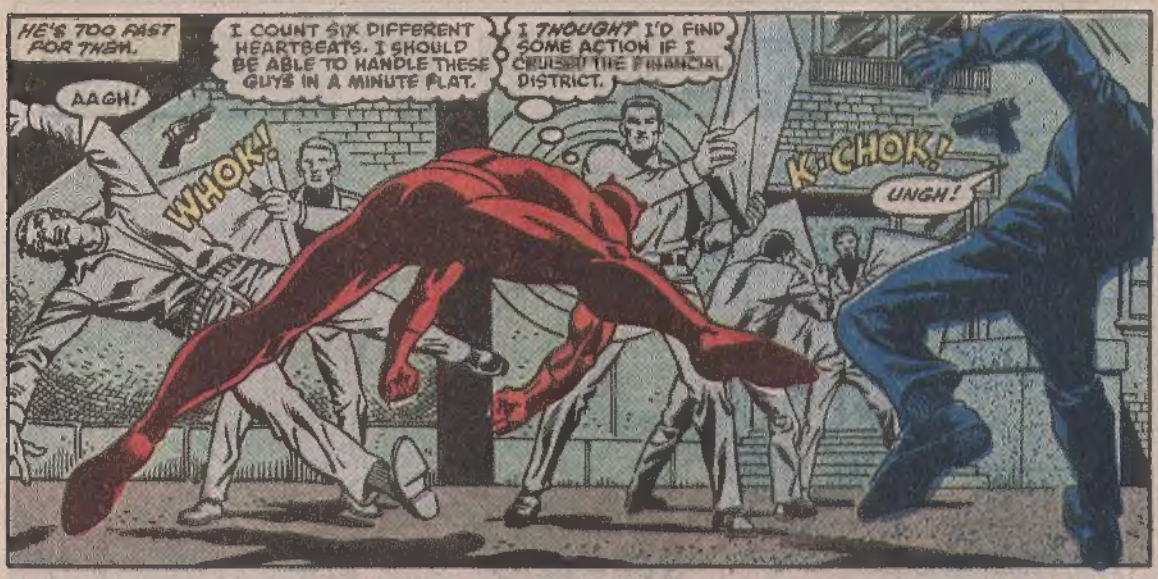
MARVEL
25TH
ANNIVERSARY
DAREDEVIL
75¢
U.K. 40p
CAN. 95c
235
OCT
THE RETURN OF D.D.'S
DEADLIEST FOE--
MR. HYDE!



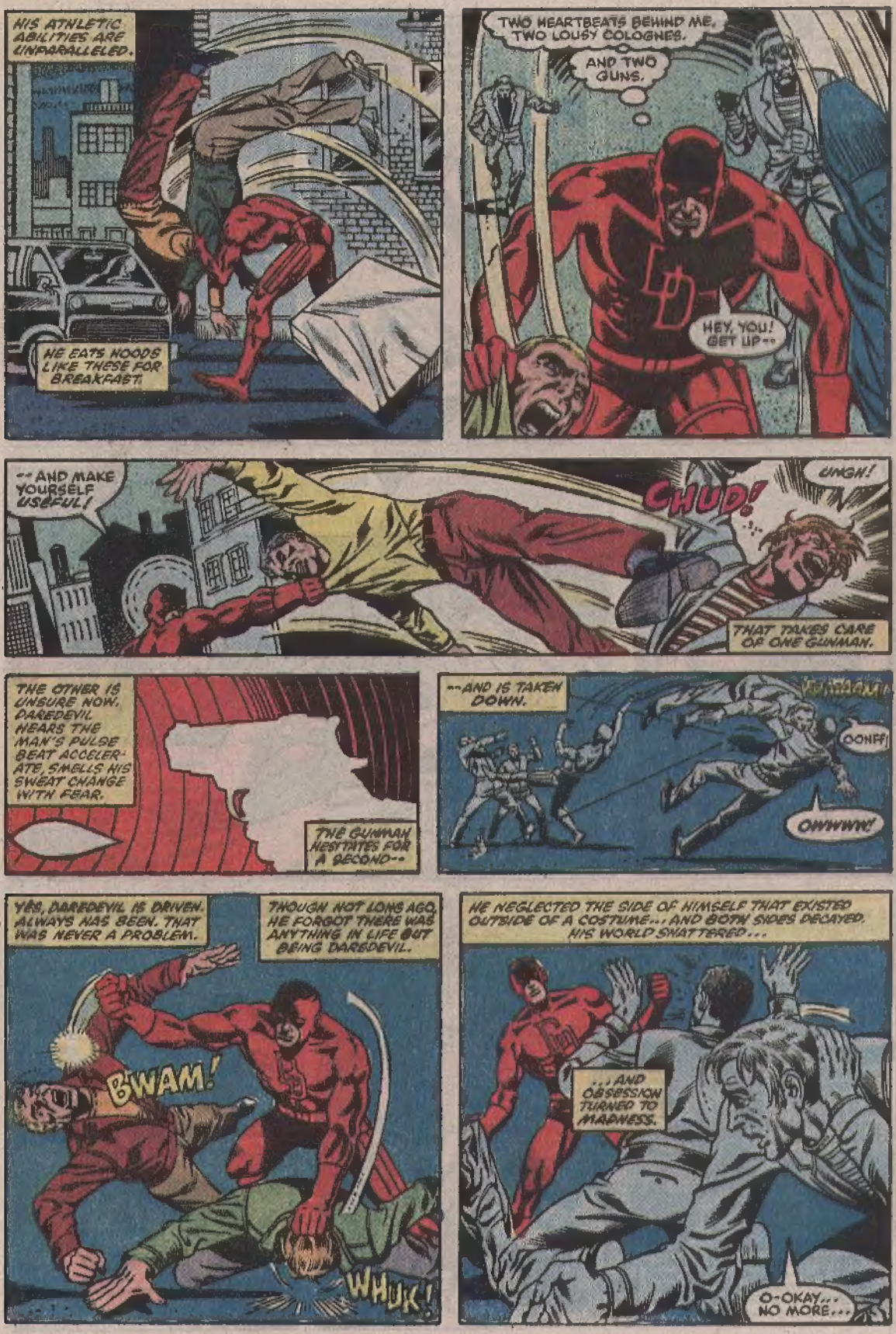
DAREDEVIL™ Vol. 1, No. 235, October, 1986 (U.S.P.S. 148-440) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1986 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**


HE'S TOO FAST FOR THEM.
I COUNT SIX DIFFERENT HEARTBEATS. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE THESE GUYS IN A MINUTE FLAT.
I THOUGHT I'D FIND SOME ACTION IF I CRUISED THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT.
AAGH!
WHOK!
K-CHOK!
UNGH!

BUT--WHAT'RE THEY HEISTING? DOESN'T REGISTER ON ANY OF MY SENSES AS MONEY OR GOLD--!
NO! STOP!
BWAM!

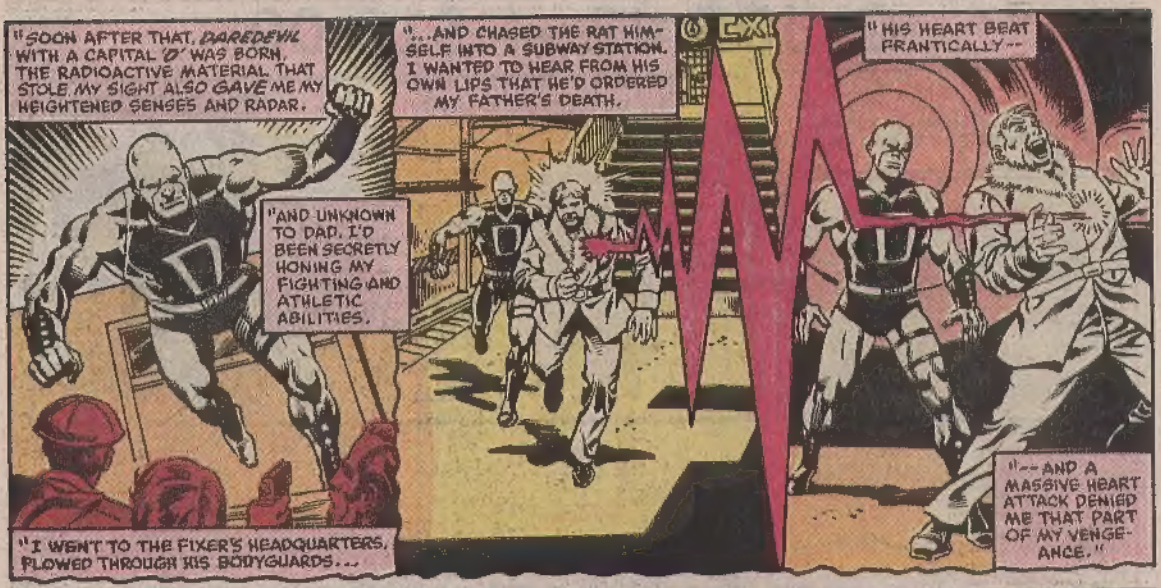
PAINTINGS! I CAN FEEL THE PAINT'S IMPRINT WITH MY FINGERTIPS.
THIS IS AN ORIGINAL PICASSO. WORTH MILLIONS.
YOU BOYS HAVE TASTE. YOU LEFT THE MONEY AND GOT THE GOOD STUFF.

SURE! IF SOME JERK WANTS TO PAY BIG BUCKS FOR A FEW PIECES'A CANVAS--WHO'RE WE TO KEEP HIM FROM THEM?
THE HOODS ARE CONFIDENT. AND WHY NOT? THERE ARE SIX OF THEM AGAINST HIM. IF THEY KNEW HE WAS BLIND, THEY MIGHT EVEN FEEL SORRY FOR HIM.
BUT, THOUGH SIGHTLESS HE IS HARDLY HELPLESS, FOR ALL DAREDEVIL'S OTHER SENSES ARE HEIGHTENED TO AN EXTRAORDINARY DEGREE.
AND HE POSSESSES A UNIQUE RADAR SENSE THAT ENABLES HIM TO "SEE" HIS SURROUNDINGS.


HIS ATHLETIC ABILITIES ARE UNPARALLELED.
HE EATS NOODS LIKE THESE FOR BREAKFAST.
TWO HEARTBEATS BEHIND ME. TWO LOUSY COLOGNES.
AND TWO GUNS.
HEY, YOU! GET UP--
--AND MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL!
CHUD!
UNGH!
THAT TAKES CARE OF ONE GUNMAN.
THE OTHER IS UNSURE NOW. DAREDEVIL HEARS THE MAN'S PULSE BEAT ACCELERATE, SMELLS HIS SWEAT CHANGE WITH FEAR.
THE GUNMAN HESITATES FOR A SECOND--
--AND IS TAKEN DOWN.
OOHFF!
OWWWW!
YES, DAREDEVIL IS DRIVEN. ALWAYS HAS BEEN. THAT WAS NEVER A PROBLEM.
THOUGH NOT LONG AGO, HE FORGOT THERE WAS ANYTHING IN LIFE BUT BEING DAREDEVIL.
BWAM!
WHUK!
HE NEGLECTED THE SIDE OF HIMSELF THAT EXISTED OUTSIDE OF A COSTUME... AND BOTH SIDES DECAYED. HIS WORLD SHATTERED...
...AND OBSESSION TURNED TO MADNESS.
O-OKAY... NO MORE...

SOON...
YOU BEAT US, DAREDEVIL, BEAT ALL OF US. BUT, YOU KNOW WHAT--?
I PITY YOU. YEAH, I DO.
I CAN SEE YOU'RE FULL OF COMPASSION.
I PITY YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE TRAPPED.
I'M TRAPPED? GET REAL, FRIEND. WHICH ONE OF US IS GOING TO JAIL TONIGHT?
SURE, I'M GOING TO JAIL. BUT I'LL GET OUT ONE DAY. I'VE BEEN IN AND OUT OF JAIL ALL MY LIFE--AND IT'S BEEN A LONG LIFE.
BUT IN MY MIND I WAS ALWAYS FREE. AND THAT'S WHERE IT COUNTS.
I'VE BEEN AROUND. I'VE SEEN GUYS LIKE YOU, STRAIGHT AND CROOKED. FOR YOU, LIFE IS A PRISON.
I SEE IT IN YOUR FACE, IN THE WAY YOU FIGHT. YOU'VE MADE YOURSELF A PRISON YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF.
THE PRISON'S CALLED "DAREDEVIL!"
AND WITHOUT DAREDEVIL, YOU'VE GOT NOTHIN'.
RADAR SENSE IMPRESSIONS OF THE THUG'S FACE BURN INTO DAREDEVIL'S CONSCIOUSNESS.
HE REMEMBERS ANOTHER MAN.., AN OLD MAN CALLED STICK WHO USED TO LECTURE HIM THE SAME WAY ABOUT PURPOSE AND IDENTITY, AND STICK WAS RIGHT.
BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE BREAKDOWN. BEFORE THE RECOVERY. HE'S CHANGED. HE'S A WHOLE, SANE PERSON NOW.
ISN'T HE?

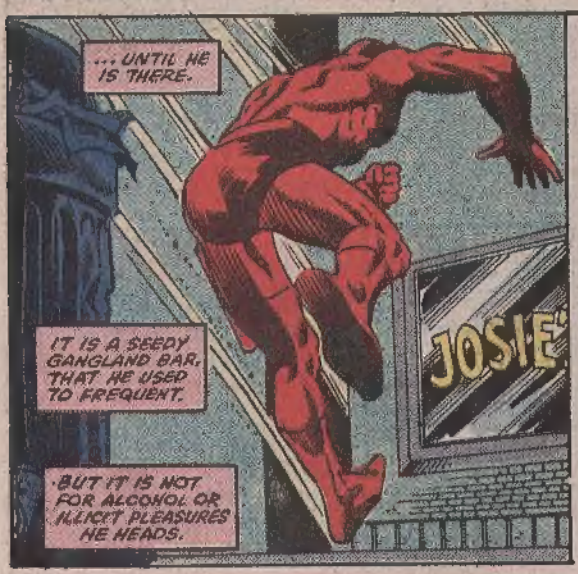
YOU'RE PRETTY QUIET, MR. "MAN WITHOUT FEAR!" I'M RIGHT, AIN'T I?
GO AHEAD--SLUG ME, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL--
IF I NEED A PSYCHIATRIST, I'LL LOOK IN THE YELLOW PAGES.
AH, HERE COME THE POLICE...
SOON... THESE GUYS WERE SMART. THEY MUST'VE HAD SOMEBODY CASE OFFICES DURING THE DAY, FIND THE ONES WITH VALUABLE PAINTINGS HANGING IN 'EM--
--AND THEN HIT THE PLACES AT NIGHT. THERE'S BEEN A STRING OF ROBBERIES LIKE THIS LATELY. PROBABLY THE SAME GUYS.
WELL, LOOKS LIKE I JUST BROKE THE STRING FOR YOU.
GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN.
AND SOON, AS THE CRIMSON-CLAD ADVENTURER MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS...
THAT GUY DID SCARE ME.
I DON'T WANT TO GO OVER THE EDGE AGAIN.
I'M BUILDING A NEW LIFE NOW FROM THE ASHES OF MY OLD ONE. I CAN'T ALLOW MYSELF TO BLOW IT.
BUT IT'S SO EASY FOR DAREDEVIL TO OVERWHELM MY LIFE.
HE'S BEEN A PART OF ME IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER SINCE I WAS A KID IN HELL'S KITCHEN...
HEY, "DAREDEVIL"--YOU'RE PRETTY CLUMSY!
MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T TRIP SO MUCH IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A SISSY, ALWAYS STUDYIN' WHEN YOU COULD BE OUT HAVIN' FUN WITH US!
HEYYY--!
"HOW COULD CHILDREN UNDERSTAND THAT MY FATHER WAS A LUCKLESS PRIZEFIGHTER, AND THAT HE WAS DETERMINED I'D MAKE MY WAY IN LIFE USING MY BRAINS, NOT MY FISTS? HE EVEN SWORE THAT TO MY MOTHER ON HER DEATHBED.
"BUT I NEVER QUIT. FINISHED COLLEGE, LAW SCHOOL. THEN IT HAPPENED.
MY FATHER, 'BATTLING JACK' MURDOCK WAS ORDERED TO TAKE A DIVE BY HIS CROOKED MANAGER, THE FIXER.
"HE LOST HIS LIFE.
"BUT NOBODY THOUGHT I WAS A SISSY THE DAY I SAVED THAT BLIND MAN FROM BEING RUN OVER. THEY THOUGHT I WAS A HERO--A DAREDEVIL.
"AND THEY ALL FELT SORRY FOR ME WHEN SOME OF THE RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL THE TRUCK WAS CARRYING STRUCK AND BLINDED ME.
"I GUESS DAD WAS SOME SORT OF DAREDEVIL, TOO. HE WOULDN'T DO IT. HE WON THE FIGHT.


"SOON AFTER THAT, DAREDEVIL WITH A CAPITAL 'D' WAS BORN. THE RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL THAT STOLE MY SIGHT ALSO GAVE ME MY HEIGHTENED SENSES AND RADAR.
"AND UNKNOWN TO DAD, I'D BEEN SECRETLY HONING MY FIGHTING AND ATHLETIC ABILITIES.
"I WENT TO THE FIXER'S HEADQUARTERS, PLOWED THROUGH HIS BODYGUARDS...
"...AND CHASED THE RAT HIMSELF INTO A SUBWAY STATION. I WANTED TO HEAR FROM HIS OWN LIPS THAT HE'D ORDERED MY FATHER'S DEATH.
"HIS HEART BEAT FRANTICALLY--
"--AND A MASSIVE HEART ATTACK DENIED ME THAT PART OF MY VENGEANCE."

SOON AFTER, I DISCOVERED--TO NOBODY'S SURPRISE--THAT THE FIXER WAS, INDEED, GUILTY.
I REALIZED THE RESPONSIBILITY FATE HAD PLACED IN MY HANDS TO SEE JUSTICE DONE FOR OTHERS AS WELL, AND I LED TWO LIVES TO SEE IT DONE.
ONE AS MATT MURDOCK, THE LAWYER, AND ONE AS DAREDEVIL, THE COSTUMED CRIME-FIGHTER.
RECENTLY, THE DISTINCTION BETWEEN THE TWO IDENTITIES BLURRED. I WENT OVER THE BRINK.

THE BALANCE IN MY LIFE WAS DESTROYED. AND SO WAS I UNTIL I RESTORED THAT BALANCE.
IT'S LATE. I--I SHOULD GET HOME TO KAREN AND HELL'S KITCHEN.
BUT I'M RESTLESS. GOT TO MOVE.
RADAR SENSE GUIDES HIM AROUND THE ENDLESS DANGER LIFE HOLDS FOR THE SIGHTLESS...

...GUIDES HIM WHERE HIS INSTINCTS LEAD HIM...
...WHERE HE WILL NOT ADMIT TO HIMSELF HE IS HEADING...


...UNTIL HE IS THERE.
JOSIE'S
IT IS A SEEDY GANGLAND BAR, THAT HE USED TO FREQUENT.
BUT IT IS NOT FOR ALCOHOL OR ILLICIT PLEASURES HE HEADS.

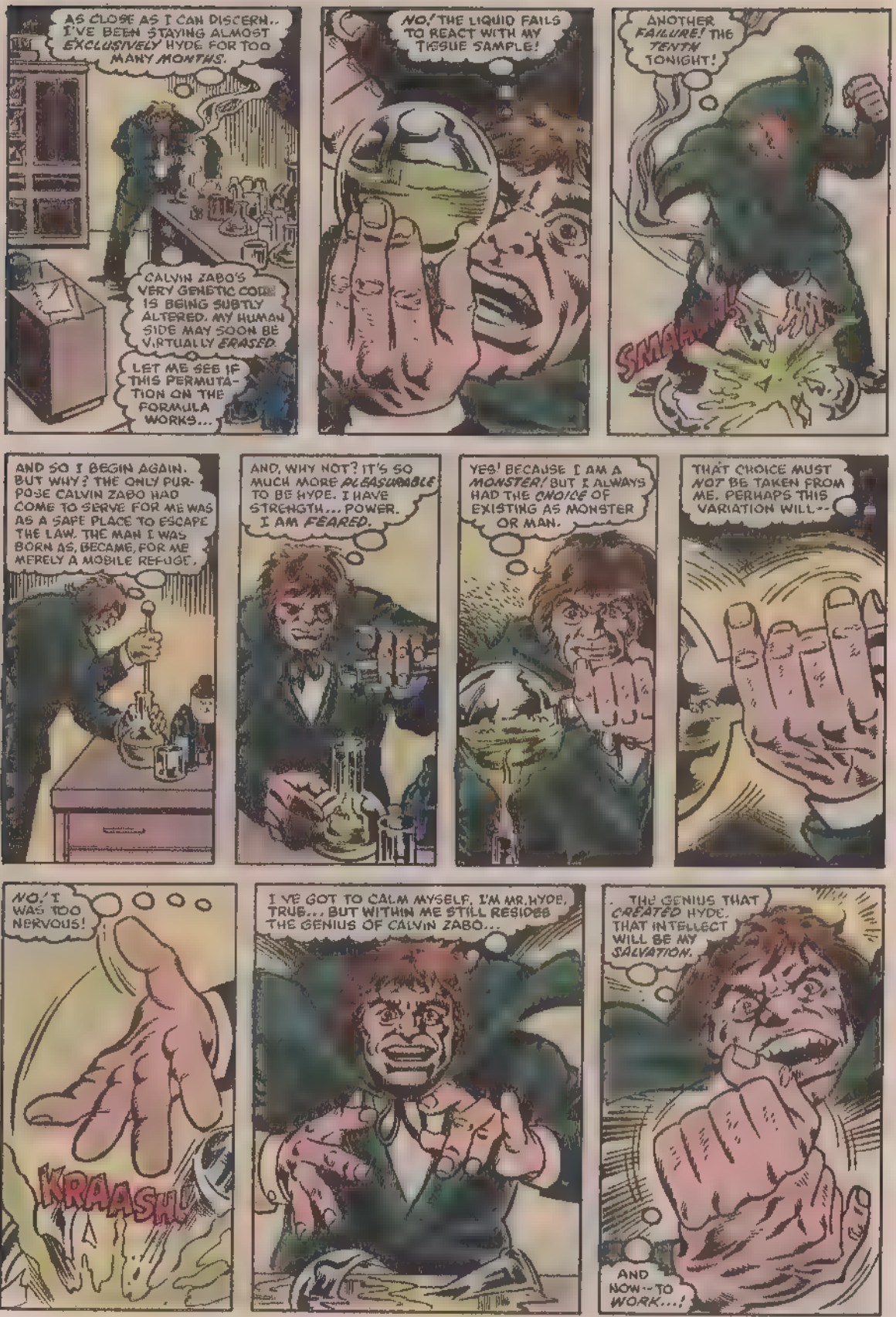
HE IS, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE, LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.
MORE THAN LIKELY, HE'LL FIND IT.

WEST AND SOUTH OF JOSIE'S, OUTSIDE THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK...
NO! DON'T!
WHOM!
WHAM!
UNGH!
STOP OR I'LL SHOO--UNNH!
BOK!
BAM!
IT'S TEN AGAINST ONE! WE CAN STOP HI--AAGHH!
KVOM!
YES, I AM ONE LONE INDIVIDUAL--
KVOM!
--BUT I AM MR. HYDE--
--AND ONLY FOOLS AND MADMEN DARE STAND IN MY WAY!

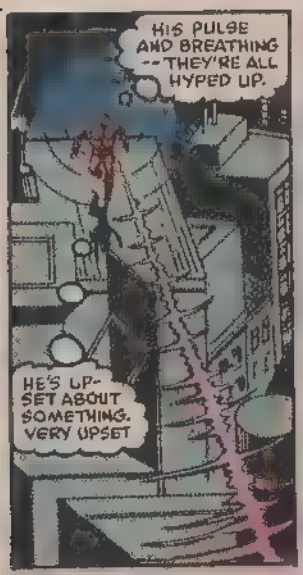
I DON'T KNOW WHICH YOU GENTLEMEN ARE--
--THOUGH AS YOU ALL SEEM TO HAVE STEADY EMPLOYMENT AS WELL-DRESSED, ALBEIT INEFFECTUAL, GUARDS--
--I'LL CONSIDER YOU JUST FOOLS!
IT IS DONE. THEY ARE ALL FALLEN.
NOW THE CONTENTS OF THE VEHICLE--
SCRUUUTCH!
--ARE MINE!
AH, SEVERAL MILLION IN CASH-- JUST AS MY SOURCE INFORMED ME.
GOOD. THIS SHALL FINANCE SOME TRULY IMPORTANT PROJECTS I HAVE IN MIND.
AND THEN LET THE WORLD BEWARE!

HERE THEY ARE, CHARLIE. THE SUPER-SWAT BOYS -- OUTFITTED WITH THE LATEST IN SHIELD* WEAPONRY.
THEY'LL NEED IT. AND A LOT OF LUCK. THIS IS MR. HYDE WE'RE DEALING WITH. HE'S FOUGHT THOR, DARE-DEVIL AND SPIDER-MAN.
HE'S SCARY.
*SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE, LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION -- RALPH.
BUT HE'S NOT STUPID.
DOWN THE BLOCK -- POLICE WITH ADVANCED ARMAMENTS.
I COULD DEFEAT THEM WITHOUT BREAKING A SWEAT. BUT THE MONEY IS MY PRIME CONCERN RIGHT NOW. SO I'LL FILL MY BAG --
-- AND DUCK SWIFTLY AROUND THIS CORNER.
AND NOW... NOW I SHALL MAKE MY ESCAPE COMPLETE --
-- WITH THE AID OF MY SPECIAL POTION --
-- WHICH WILL TRANSFORM ME BACK TO MY HUMAN FORM.
I CAN CONCEAL THE MONEY AND RETURN FOR IT LATER.
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
I'M NOT CHANGING!
PERHAPS I NEED MORE...
NO! I'M STILL --
MR. HYDE! THERE HE IS!
HIT 'IM HARD!
NO! THIS WASN'T HOW I'D PLANNED IT!

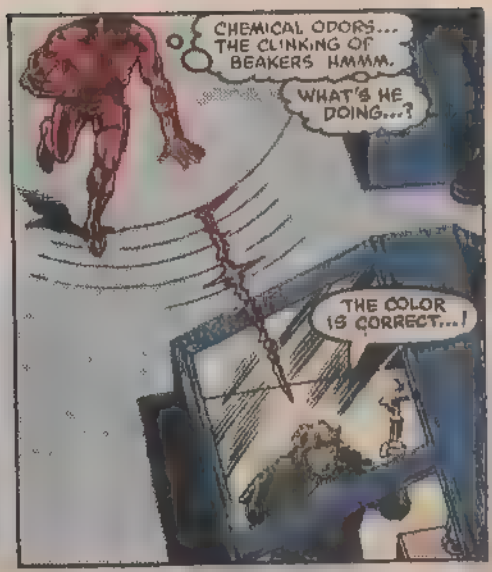
KEEP AWAY! I WARN YOU!
SORRY, FRIEND, EVEN IF YOU HADN'T STOLEN THE MONEY AND TRASHED THOSE OTHER GUYS -- YOU'RE STILL WANTED FOR A HUNDRED OTHER CRIMES!
YOU'LL FIND, OFFICER, THAT WANTING HYDE --
--AND GETTING HIM--
WHRAAGH!
--ARE TWO ENTIRELY DIFFERENT THINGS!
LOOK OUT!
THE BRICK WALL AND THE STATION WAGON THAT HYDE HURLS AT HIS ATTACKERS, DIVERT THEIR AIM. THEY CANNOT DRAW A BEAD ON HIM.
GOT TO GET AWAY-- LEAVE THE MONEY--
--CAN'T RISK THE CHANCE OF THE POTION HAVING A DE-LAYED REACTION AND TURN-ING ME HUMAN IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLE
HOURS LATER IN A LABORATORY, IN AN ALL BUT ABANDONED LOFT BUILDING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHINATOWN...
I'M STILL HYDE!
THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE. BUT I CREATED THIS POTION AND I'LL DISCOVER WHAT WENT WRONG WITH IT


AS CLOSE AS I CAN DISCERN.. I'VE BEEN STAYING ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY HYDE FOR TOO MANY MONTHS.
CALVIN ZABO'S VERY GENETIC CODE IS BEING SUBTLY ALTERED. MY HUMAN SIDE MAY SOON BE VIRTUALLY ERASED.
LET ME SEE IF THIS PERMUTATION ON THE FORMULA WORKS...
NO! THE LIQUID FAILS TO REACT WITH MY TISSUE SAMPLE!
ANOTHER FAILURE! THE TENTH TONIGHT!
SMASH!
AND SO I BEGIN AGAIN. BUT WHY? THE ONLY PURPOSE CALVIN ZABO HAD COME TO SERVE FOR ME WAS AS A SAFE PLACE TO ESCAPE THE LAW. THE MAN I WAS BORN AS, BECAME, FOR ME MERELY A MOBILE REFUGE.
AND, WHY NOT? IT'S SO MUCH MORE PLEASURABLE TO BE HYDE. I HAVE STRENGTH... POWER. I AM FEARED.
YES! BECAUSE I AM A MONSTER! BUT I ALWAYS HAD THE CHOICE OF EXISTING AS MONSTER OR MAN.
THAT CHOICE MUST NOT BE TAKEN FROM ME. PERHAPS THIS VARIATION WILL--
NO! I WAS TOO NERVOUS!
KRAASH!
I'VE GOT TO CALM MYSELF. I'M MR. HYDE, TRUE... BUT WITHIN ME STILL RESIDES THE GENIUS OF CALVIN ZABO...
THE GENIUS THAT CREATED HYDE. THAT INTELLECT WILL BE MY SALVATION.
AND NOW--TO WORK...!

SO HE WENT TO JOSIE'S. HE ROUGHED UP A FEW GUYS. NOTHING SERIOUS. NO BIG DEAL. AND ONE OF THEM TOLD HIM ABOUT HYDE'S ESCAPE FROM JAIL TODAY. AND ABOUT HIS FAILED HEIST DOWNTOWN
HE COULD'VE FOUND OUT THE SAME THINGS LISTENING TO THE RADIO.
SO HIS NIGHT STILL DOESN'T END. HE'S GOT TO FIND HIS OLD ENEMY. FIND HIM AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE.
HE'S FOLLOWED HYDE'S TRAIL FROM THE FEDERAL RESERVE, A TRAIL ONLY DAREDEVIL COULD DISCERN--HINTS OF SCENT, BROKEN CHUNKS OF PAVEMENT, BENT LAMPPOSTS.
HE'S FOLLOWED THE TRAIL TO CHINATOWN.
NOW HE'LL HAVE TO CONCENTRATE TO FINISH HIS HUNT, TO PINPOINT HIS TARGET.
WHERE ARE YOU, HYDE... WHERE?
SO MANY SMELLS... SO MANY SOUNDS ...SO MANY HEARTBEATS.
BUT ONLY ONE SUCH STRONG, DISTINCTIVE SCENT... ONLY ONE SUCH POWERFUL SOUND OF RESPIRATION ...ONLY ONE SUCH SUPERHUMANLY PULSING HEARTBEAT..
ANY ONE OF THESE WOULD HELP HIM LOCATE HYDE. ALL THREE IS LIKE HAVING NEON ARROWS POINTING AT THE FUGITIVE.
FOUND HIM.
NOW ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS GET TO HIM.
THAT'S ALL.

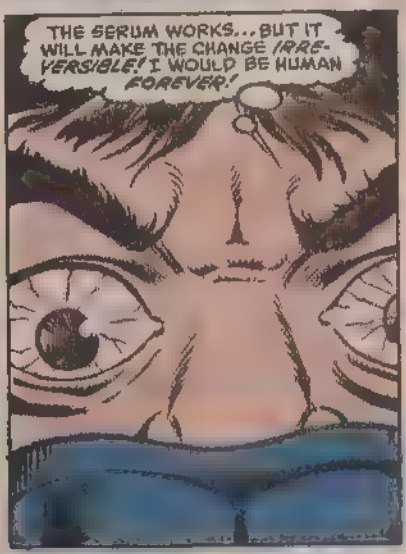

HIS PULSE AND BREATHING -- THEY'RE ALL HYPED UP.
HE'S UPSET ABOUT SOMETHING. VERY UPSET

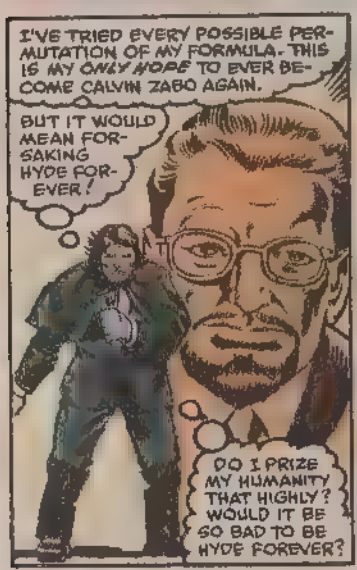
WELL, HE'S ABOUT TO BE EVEN *MORE* UPSET.


CHEMICAL ODORS... THE CLINKING OF BEAKERS HMMM.
WHAT'S HE DOING...?
THE COLOR IS CORRECT...!

YES! IT'S TRANSFORMED THE PLATELETS! *IT WILL WORK!*

ONE FINAL TEST...
WAIT. NO! IT *CAN'T* BE.


THE SERUM WORKS... BUT IT WILL MAKE THE CHANGE *IRREVERSIBLE!* I WOULD BE HUMAN *FOREVER!*


I'VE TRIED EVERY POSSIBLE PERMUTATION OF MY FORMULA. THIS IS MY *ONLY HOPE* TO EVER BECOME CALVIN ZABO AGAIN.
BUT IT WOULD MEAN FORSAKING HYDE FOREVER!
DO I PRIZE MY HUMANITY THAT HIGHLY? WOULD IT BE SO BAD TO BE HYDE FOREVER?

WITH NO HUMAN SIDE--*YES!* FOR ALL THE POWER... THE EXCITEMENT-- HYDE IS STILL A MONSTER.

I *CANNOT* LIVE AS A MONSTER.
I MUST LIVE...

...AS A *MAN.*

KRA-WASH!
PLAYING WITH POTIONS, HYDE? FINDING WAYS TO INCREASE YOUR ALREADY INHUMAN STRENGTH?
DAREDEVIL!
I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED--
--BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE CONTENTS OF THE BEAKER! IT WOULD HAVE ENDED THE THREAT OF HYDE FOR ALL TIME.
YOU NEVER SEEMED LIKE THE SUICIDAL TYPE, HYDE
NO, I WOULD MERELY HAVE BEEN PURGED OF MY HYDE SELF.
BUT I SHOULD THANK YOU, DAREDEVIL. I ALMOST DID AN EXTREMELY FOOLISH THING.
YOU HAVE MADE ME REALIZE--I HAVE TOO MANY ENEMIES. THOR...THE COBRA...YOU, OF COURSE. IF I BECAME FOREVER HUMAN--I'D BE EASY PREY FOR ALL OF YOU. SOONER OR LATER YOU WOULD DISCOVER ME. NO!
I LET WEAK EMOTIONS BLIND ME!
HIS PULSE IS RACING. HE'S TENSING. GOT TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
AND A MAN IN MY PROFESSION CANNOT AFFORD TO LET HIS EMOTIONS OVERWHELM HIM.
KRUNCH!
SO, IN GRATITUDE FOR YOUR FAVOR--
--I SHALL KILL YOU SWIFTLY.
NOT THIS WAY YOU WON'T, HYDE.
I KNEW HE'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I JUST ROLLED WITH THE BLOW.
WONDER HOW LONG I CAN STAY THIS LUCKY?

WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF YOU DEFLECTED MY FIRST ASSAULT? I'M BIGGER-- STRONGER --
--AND I NEVER GET TIRED. NEVER!
YES, DAREDEVIL YOU HELPED ME MAKE THE EXPEDIENT DECISION JUST NOW. IT IS IN MY BEST INTEREST TO LOSE MY HUMANITY FOREVER ...WHATEVER THE HARDSHIP ENTAILED.
BUT YOUR HUMANITY IS INTACT! YOU MAY MOVE FREELY AMONG THE MASSES-- NEVER HOUNDED OR PURSUED BECAUSE YOU ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN OTHERS!
REMOVE THAT COSTUME AND YOU ARE MERELY A MAN!
BUT I-- I AM CONDEMNED TO FOREVER LIVE AS A MONSTER--I HAVE NO SUCH CHOICE! AND FOR THAT I ESPECIALLY HATE YOU!
HIS STRENGTH -- TOO MUCH! HAVE TO LET GO--
--AND TUMBLE OUT OF HIS WAY!
A DEFT MANEUVER, DAREDEVIL--
-- BUT ULTIMATELY FUTILE!
THAT SHELF! ALMOST NAILED ME!
WHUMPH!
DAREDEVIL LANDS ONE BLOW..
. AFTER ANOTHER.

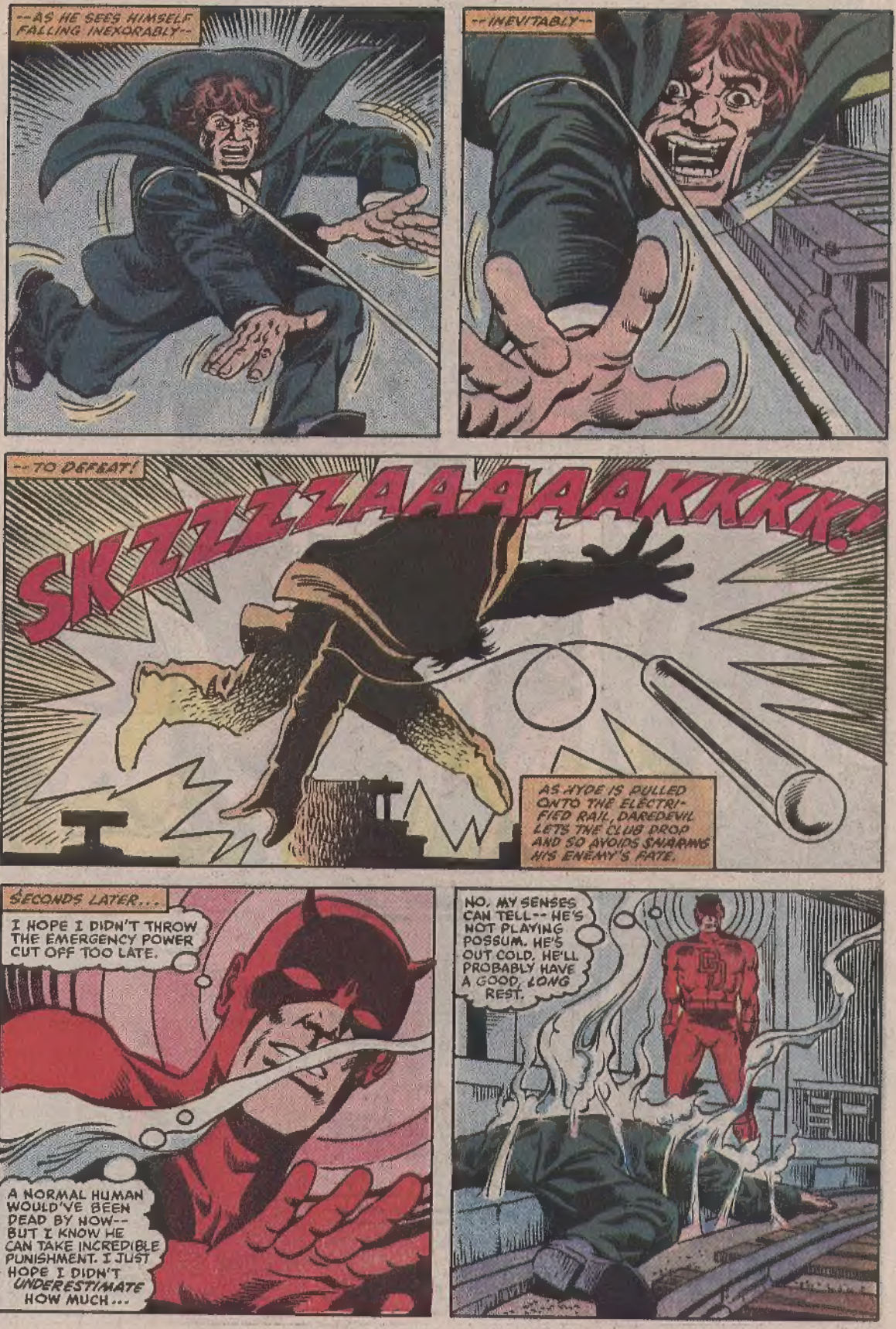
...ALL TO NO AVAIL!
WHY RUSH INTO BATTLE WITH THIS CREATURE?
KROOOMP!
WHY?
WHY?
WHY?
BECAUSE DAREDEVIL IS DRIVEN...
...DRIVEN TO SEE JUSTICE DONE...
...DRIVEN TO PROVE THAT A BIG, SUPERHUMANLY STRONG THUG...
...IS STILL JUST A THUG.
DODGING TO AVOID HYDE'S FLAILING FIST, DAREDEVIL CANNOT AVOID TRIPPING OVER A BRUTALLY AIMED FOOT.

IT THROWS HIS TIMING OFF.
WITH THE LAB TABLE
THIS TABLE--THE EQUIPMENT--IT'S ALL USELESS TO ME NOW--
A CRUEL JOKE.
WHY AREN'T YOU LAUGHING?
SWOOOSH!
THE MOMENTARILY RUINED TIMING HAS ITS EFFECT. FOR THOUGH DAREDEVIL EASILY AVOIDS THIS ATTACK.
A BAD SPOT
SKRAAASH!
KRAASH!
A VERY BAD SPOT.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO AVOID HYDE'S OVER POWERING ATTACK NOW.
DAREDEVIL LUNGES BACKWARD--
--A HALF-STEP AHEAD OF HYDE'S ASSAULT.
--PROPELLING HIMSELF THROUGH THE LOFT'S PICTURE WINDOW.

IN LESS THAN A SECOND, HE ASSESSES ALL THE SENSORY INPUT--
--REVIEWS HIS SURVIVAL OPTIONS--
--AND ACTS.
HE PUSHES HIMSELF OFF A WINDOW LEDGE
TOWARD A NEARBY FLAG POLE.
.. AND THEN--
SKRUUNCH!
IT'S NOT OVER
IT'S JUST BEGINNING
STOPPING HIM HAS BECOME EVEN MORE MY RESPONSIBILITY.
IF I HADN'T INTERVENED WHEN I DID--THERE'D BE NO MR. HYDE AT ALL ANYMORE.
ADMIRABLE, DAREDEVIL. MOST ADMIRABLE.
NOW--
--LET'S FINISH OUR BUSINESS TOGETHER, SHALL WE?
I'LL PUT ON A LIMP, LET HIM THINK I'M HURT--
--KEEP HIM CHASING CLOSE BEHIND ME.
OH, YOU'RE INJURED? WHAT A SHAME.

CHINATOWN IS RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO MANHATTAN'S COURT HOUSES. WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A LAWYER HE SPENT MORE HOURS IN THEM THAN HE COULD COUNT
IT'S HERE THAT DAREDEVIL LEADS MR HYDE
HE KNOWS THESE HALLS OF JUSTICE BETTER THAN MOST.
THE FAINT HEAT GIVEN OFF BY ALL THE BUILDING'S ELECTRIC POWER CABLES CONNECT IN ONE SPOT YES--HERE, THE TRUNK LINE BOX
POWER'S OFF--!
THE LIGHTS! HE'S TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS!
BUT I SAW YOU COME INTO THIS COURTROOM, DAREDEVIL.
YOU'RE IN HERE--
--AND I'LL SMASH EVERYTHING IN REACH--
MMM!
--UNTIL I'VE DESTROYED YOU!
DAREDEVIL CAN "SEE" THE DESTRUCTION IN HIS MIND'S EYE.
HYDE IS DEVASTATING IT ALL DEVASTATING THE SYMBOLS OF JUSTICE--
--LAYING WASTE TO ALL THE THINGS THAT GAVE MEANING TO MATTHEW MURDOCK AND HIS ALTER-EGO.
IT'S TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE TIME FOR THE FINAL SHOWDOWN
BUT THE INTERLUDE HERE HAS SERVED ITS PURPOSE.
HYDE'S RAGE IS NOW AT FEVER PITCH
HE'S GOING TO BE CARELESS
CRAAASSH!

THE CHASE LEADS WHERE DAREDEVIL HAD PLANNED--
--INTO THE MAZE THAT IS THE SUBWAY.
THE FEW PEOPLE ON THE PLATFORM SCATTER AT THE SIGHT OF HYDE
AS DAREDEVIL STEPS OVER THE ELECTRIFIED THIRD RAIL THAT POWERS THE TRAINS...
..TIME SLOWS..
HE SENSES HYDE'S APPROACH...
..SENSES THE MOMENT THE MAN-MONSTER IS ABOVE THE THIRD RAIL
...THE MOMENT HE HAS NO SURFACE TO PF BALANCE UPON.
...AND RELEASES HIS BILLY-CLUB'S CABLE.
NO!
NOW, FOR MR HYDE, TOO, TIME SLOWS TO A CRAWL -


--AS HE SEES HIMSELF FALLING INEXORABLY--
--INEVITABLY--
--TO DEFEAT!
SKZZZZAAAAAAKKKK!
AS HYDE IS PULLED ONTO THE ELECTRIFIED RAIL, DAREDEVIL LETS THE CLUB DROP AND SO AVOIDS SHARING HIS ENEMY'S FATE.
SECONDS LATER...
I HOPE I DIDN'T THROW THE EMERGENCY POWER CUT OFF TOO LATE.
A NORMAL HUMAN WOULD'VE BEEN DEAD BY NOW-- BUT I KNOW HE CAN TAKE INCREDIBLE PUNISHMENT. I JUST HOPE I DIDN'T UNDERESTIMATE HOW MUCH...
NO, MY SENSES CAN TELL-- HE'S NOT PLAYING POSSUM. HE'S OUT COLD. HE'LL PROBABLY HAVE A GOOD, LONG REST.

FUNNY...
...I JUST BEAT HYDE HERE, IN THE SUBWAY...
...A SUBWAY A LOT LIKE THE ONE WHERE I PURSUED MY FATHER'S KILLER YEARS AGO...
...WHERE DAREDEVIL WAS TRULY BORN.
WHEN I THINK BACK TO THAT...
...AND HOW WE JUST HAD THAT BATTLE IN THE COURT-HOUSE...
IT MAKES ME REMEMBER WHY I BECAME WHAT I AM...
-- TO SEE JUSTICE DONE.
BUT TO BE NOTHING BUT DAREDEVIL, TO THINK ONLY AS DAREDEVIL...
...RENDERS DAREDEVIL USELESS. IT WOULD LEAVE ME AS TRAPPED -- AS MUCH AN INHUMAN MONSTER -- AS HYDE IS.
HERE HE IS, GENTLEMEN. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A LOT OF BACK-UP.
THANKS, DAREDEVIL.
HYDE ENVIED ME MY HUMANITY. HMMMPH.
THE ONLY OTHER CHOICE IS MADNESS -- AND THAT'S A ROAD I DON'T WANT TO GO DOWN AGAIN.
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET THIS COSTUME OFF.
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR HEADS HOME...

...HOME TO HELL'S KITCHEN WHERE MATT MURDOCK GREW UP -- WHERE HE NOW LIVES AGAIN -- AS HE AND THE NEIGHBORHOOD STRUGGLE FOR A NEW IDENTITY...
IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY, MATT. I WISH YOU COULD SEE IT.
I CAN ENJOY IT IN MY OWN WAY, KAREN. DON'T FEEL BAD.
AND SHE IS WITH HIM NOW, KAREN. JUST LIKE SHE WAS YEARS AGO, BEFORE THEY GREW APART. NOW THEY'VE BOTH BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE.
HOW COULD I FEEL BAD, BEING HERE WITH YOU?
DARE-DEVIL--?
YOU'RE DAREDEVIL, AREN'T YOU -- MATT MURDOCK?
EXCUSE ME...?
YOU REMEMBER ME, DON'T YOU -- STINKY McQUADE?
STINKY McQUADE? WELL, I'LL BE...!
I THOUGHT YOU'D REMEMBER.
HOW COULD YOU FORGET THE KID WHO GAVE YOU THE HARDEST TIME?
WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SUCH A SNOB WHEN YOU WOULDN'T PLAY WITH US. ALL YOU EVER WANTED TO DO WAS STUDY. I'M THE GUY THAT STARTED CALLING YOU "DAREDEVIL."
YEAH. I REMEMBER.
I GUESS IT'S A LITTLE LATE TO SAY IT, BUT I REALLY AM SORRY FOR HOW WE TREATED YOU.
I ESPECIALLY FELT LIKE A JERK ABOUT IT AFTER YOU WENT BLIND SAVING THAT OLD GUY.
A FEW YEARS LATER, A BUNCH OF MY PALS GOT IN TROUBLE WITH THE COPS. I REALIZED THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAS WHERE IT WAS AT.
SO I MADE LIKE MURDOCK. BUCKLED DOWN, STUDIED HARD, FORGOT ABOUT LIFE ON THE STREET.
I'M AN ACCOUNTANT NOW. HOUSE IN GREAT NECK, WIFE AND THREE KIDS. I STILL COME HERE NOW AND THEN TO GET SOME DECENT PASTRY.
THAT'S THE BIG EXCITEMENT IN MY LIFE -- COMING HERE TO GET CANNOLI.
Y'KNOW, WE WERE JUST HAVIN' FUN WITH YOU IN THE OLD DAYS. IT WAS NOTHIN' PERSONAL.
SOME GUYS ARE THE SENSITIVE TYPE, THEY LET THINGS LIKE THAT UPSET 'EM. I'M GLAD IT DIDN'T SCREW ANYTHING UP WITH YOU.
WELL, GOT SOME BOOKS TO BALANCE. TAKE CARE--
--DAREDEVIL!
MATT -- ARE YOU OKAY? DID THAT GUY UPSET YOU?
I'M FINE. IT WAS NOTHING.
LET'S GET SOMETHING TO EAT.
THE END

DAREDEVIL
SNIPER
#COMICSCANS
DALNET
SHOUTOUT TO
HACSA AND ITS FOLKS
OOGLA
MMMBACON
JNX_
JNKYRDCAT
DEV
MIXX
SPIDEY99
PUDGY